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They All Lived Miserably Ever After



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Chapter 1 by Charlotte

Alexandria Isabella Embero III. It all meant nothing. It all meant everything to her mother but to Alexandria, it was just a title. A label. Proof that she was better than other people, which was not what she wanted. She lived in a castle, was forced to wear dresses and high heels, and spent her days being "Royal", but she couldn't care one bit. Alexandria refused to be called by her full name and always snuck out. She couldn't care less if her mother punished her for going to the tavern to meet people.

"Peasants! They're all peasants! We will find a wealthy prince for you to marry! Why waste your time on such poor people?" Her mother told her one night after sneaking out of the castle...again. She had met the perfect man. Tall, handsome, kind, loyal...but he was poor. Alexandria had cut her long blue gown and splattered paint over it to match her style more. She called for a couple more shots when another man sat beside her and ordered her a couple more. She liked his personality. They matched well. She loved him too much to tell her mother. She knew if she did, the man of her dreams would be executed the next day.

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